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GUESS WHO'S...

...BACK?



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story & art
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swell dialogue
BILL MESSNER-LOEBS

finishes
JIM SINCLAIR

lettering
MIKE HEISLER

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STEVE OLIFF
and OLYOPTICS

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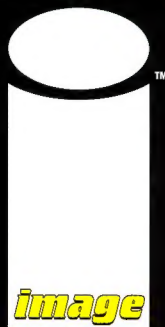
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PRINTED IN CANADA.



I STOLE
SOME MORE
FOOD FOR YOU,
JASPER.

THANKS, LINC.
AND THANKS FOR
NOT TELLING. IF
DAD FOUND OUT,
HE'D WHUP ME
GOOD.

JEEZ, IT'S
BEEN **THREE**
WEEKS. I'D GIVE
ANYTHING NOT TO
HAVE MY HAND STUCK
IN THIS STUPID
DIMENSIONAL
PORTAL THING.

ANYTHING?
EVEN YOUR NEW
BIKE WITH THE
GLOW-IN-THE-DARK
HANDLEBARS?

SURE,
WHY?

S389

OOOOUUUF!

WHERE AM I?

LESSEE... SARAH AND I USED MY OLD KEY TO SLIP INTO JULIE'S HOUSE. WE WERE TRYING TO FIND SOME CLUE AS TO WHERE SHE MAY HAVE GONE. ALSO, HER RECORD COLLECTION WAS JUST SITTING THERE...

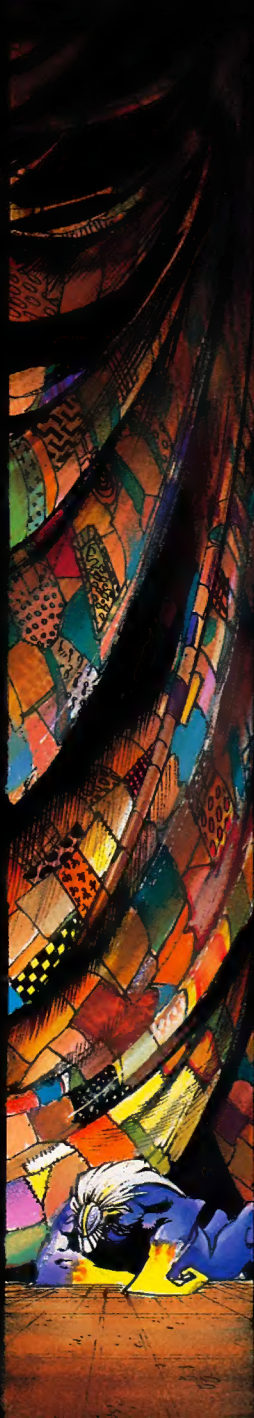
I REMEMBER LISTENING TO SOME OLD BEE GEES DISKS AND GETTING VERY SLEEPY...


I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP... SLIPPED INTO THE PARALLEL REALITY OF THE OUTBACK.

FUNNY. MY OUTBACK HAS BEEN A DESERT SINCE JULIE LEFT.

AND THIS PLACE SEEMS TO BE MADE UP OF QUILTS AND LINOLEUM!

NOT A GOOD SIGN.






OH, YEAH. LINOLEUM,
QUILTS, AND HUGE PIPES
MADE OF ALUMINUM.

MUSTN'T
FORGET THE
BIG PIPES!



ACTUALLY, IF
YOU SQUINT
THEY LOOK
JUST LIKE
HUGE LAWN
CHAIRS.

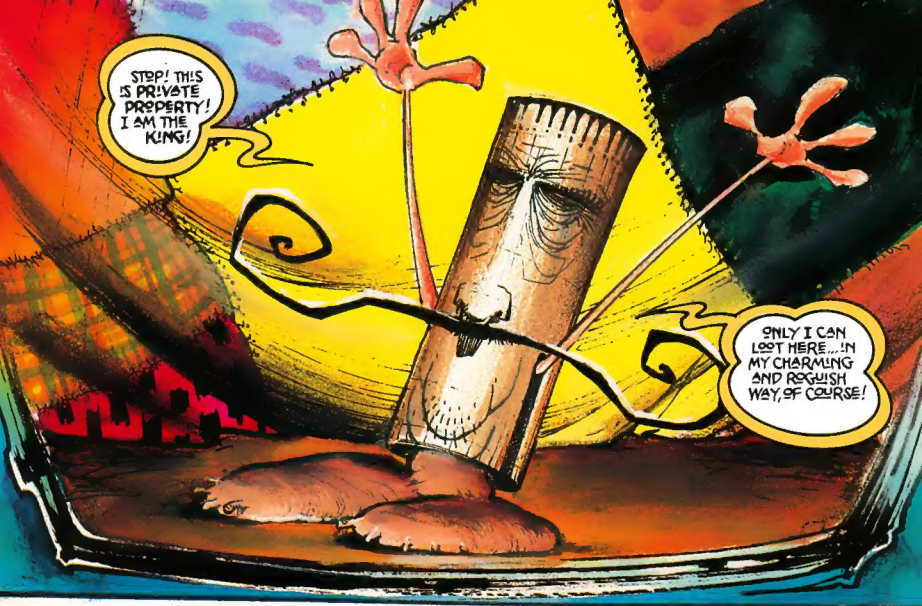


AT LEAST I'M
NOT TALKING
OUT LOUD TO
MYSELF YET.
THAT'S GOOD.

THAT'S
PROGRESS.



HAH?



STOP! THIS
IS PRIVATE
PROPERTY!
I AM THE
KING!

ONLY I CAN
LOST HERE...IN
MY CHARMING
AND REGULAR
WAY, OF COURSE!



THE
KING?

YES, AND
I'M HERE TO
PROTECT THE
PRINCESS
FROM ALL
INTERLOPERS!



UH-OH, THE
JOINTS LEAKING!
MUST'VE BEEN
A PSYCHIC
PENETRATION
SOMEWHERE! A
VIOLATION!

HOWEVER
WILL I GET AWAY?
I'LL DROWN! MY
LEGS ARE TOO
SHORT!



'COURSE
IT IS! EVERY-
THING'S BEEN
TURNED
UPSIDE
DOWN!

YOU
TELLS 'IM, MR.
RUTABAGA-
HEAD!

WE
LOVES YOU,
MR. TALKS-TO-
ITSELF!

YUSS!

TAKES
US WITH
YOU!

OH, FR...

I WONDER
WHAT HAPPENED TO
THAT OTHER BOZO I
WAS SUPPOSED TO
BE CARRYING?

GEEZ, I
HATE DREAM
LOGIC!

WHAT'S
THAT?

IT...
SMELLS LIKE...
LIKE...



...A HORSE.

A VERY

BIG...

IF ALLEN
FUNT COMES
OUT NOW, I'M
GONNA DIE!

THE WAGON!
QUICK! IT'S OUR
ONLY CHANCE!

OH, MAN!



THOSE
SURE DO LOOK
LIKE LAWN
CHAIRS.

I WILL
SAVE YOU, ALL
MY SMALL
FRIENDS!


I AM THE
PROTECTOR
OF THIS PLACE.
I AM GOODNESS
AND JUSTICE.



I AM
THE
MAXX!

OH
MAN, MY
HEAD
HURTS.

AND WE'LL HELP!
MR. RUTABAGA-HEAD
WILL PULL THE STRING
ON MR. YAKITY-TAKITY
SO HE CAN READ WHAT'S
WRITTEN ON MR. DIAL-
A-DOODLE AND WE'LL
KNOW WHERE TO GO!



THERE IS NO
NEED. THE MAXX
KNOWS WHERE TO GO.
WE MUST HURRY TO THE
FIRST ROOM, BEFORE
THE WATER SINKS ANY
LOWER.



THE
FIRST
ROOM?

YUSS. THE
BEGINNINGS
PLACE.




THERE'S NOT
ENOUGH TIME!
THE WATER IS
FLOODING IN!
EVERYBODY
DOWN!


THE MAXX
WILL MAKE
AN AIR SPACE FOR
ALL HIS SMALL
FRIENDS!

THE MAXX
WILL PROTECT
YOU WITH ALL HIS
STRENGTH!

OUCHIE.

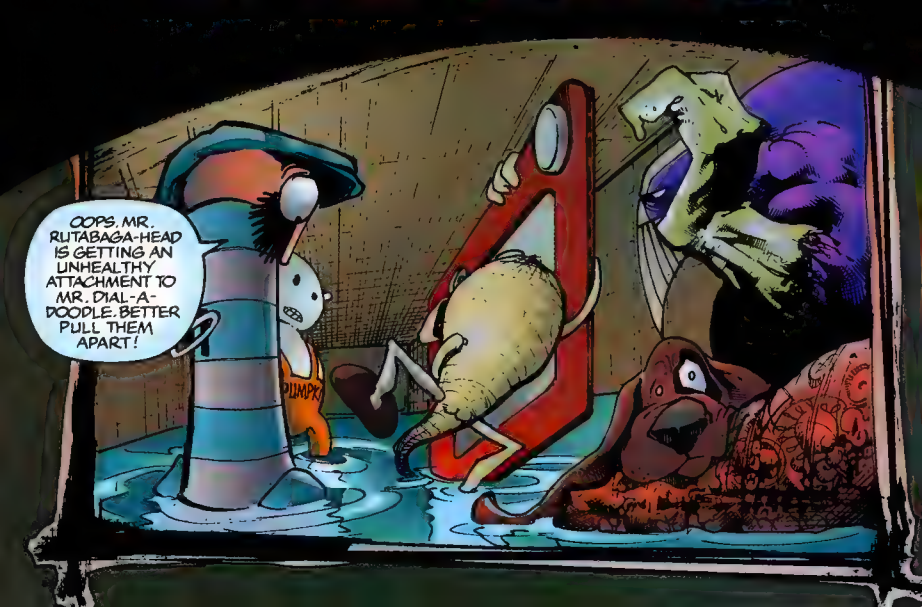


NOW I WILL
FIGHT MY WAY
ON TO VICTORY!
MUST HOLD ON!
CANNOT BACK
OUT!



KEEP
RUNNING, MR.
TALKS-TO-ITSELF,
OR YOU'LL BE
DROWNED AND
CRUSHED!

YOU MAKE
THAT SOUND
LIKE A BAD
THING.



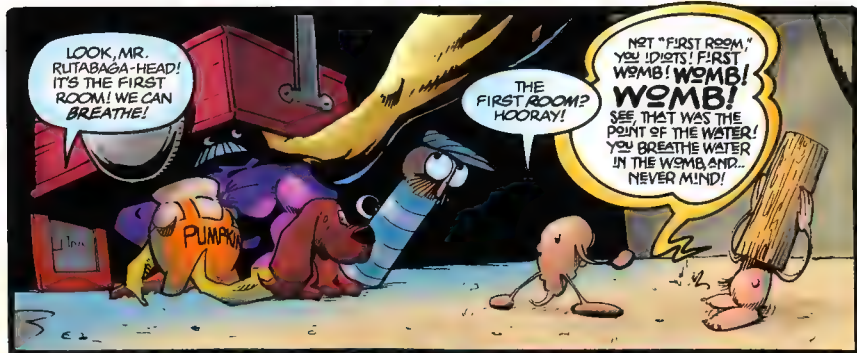
OOPS, MR.
RUTABAGA-HEAD
IS GETTING AN
UNHEALTHY
ATTACHMENT TO
MR. DIAL-A-
DOODLE. BETTER
PULL THEM
APART!





IT'S NOT COOL
TO HALLUCINATE,
SWEETIE. YOUR
POPS IS AS DEAD
AS JANIS!

LOOK, MUUVY!
DADDY TALK TO
HORSIE!

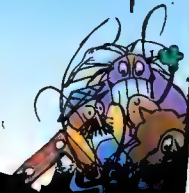


TRYING

I'M
TRYING!

QUICK, MR.
TALKS-TO-ITSELF,
DO SOMETHING!
WE'LL BE LOST!
FORGOTTEN!

HEY, THE
TAPE KEEPS
UNRAVELING!
THERE'S MILES
OF IT! IT'S
COVERING UP
EVERYTHING!





SOMETIMES,
SARAH, YOU CAN
LIKE BE SO
TRYING!

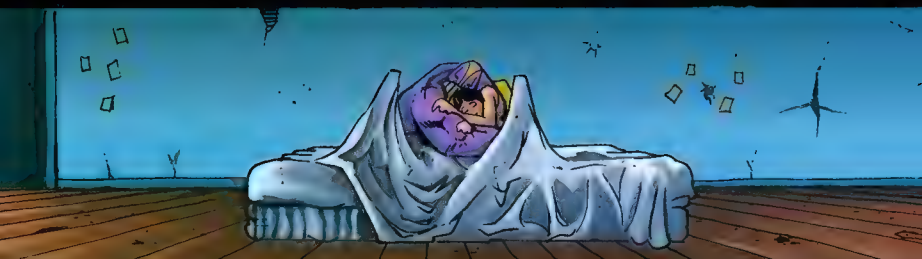
THAT WAS A BRAND
NEW TAPE OF EARTH,
WIND AND FIRE! I'LL
LIKE NEVER GET IT
BACK IN THE CASE.
UNCOOL!

YOUR GRANDMA SHOULD
SEE WHAT HER "LITTLE
PRINCESS" IS LIKE ON DAYS
LIKE THIS. HUH? GO AN' PLAY
WITH YOUR TOYS IN LIKE THE
NICE QUILT CASTLE YOUR
GRAMPA BUILT FOR YOU!
GET SOME...

...SLEEP...

...SLEEP...

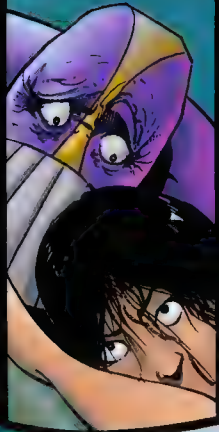
...SLEEP...





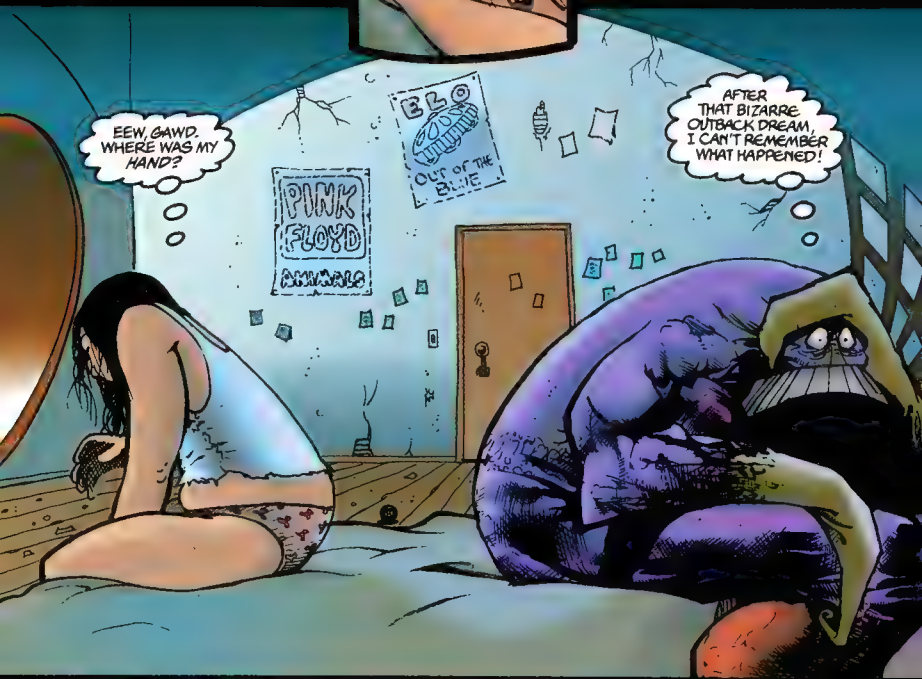
OH, HI, MAXX.
I GUESS WE, UH,
MUST'VE FALLEN
ASLEEP...HUH?

HI, SARAH...
UH, YEAH. YEAH.
I GUESS WE
DID.



EEW, GAWD.
WHERE WAS MY
HAND?

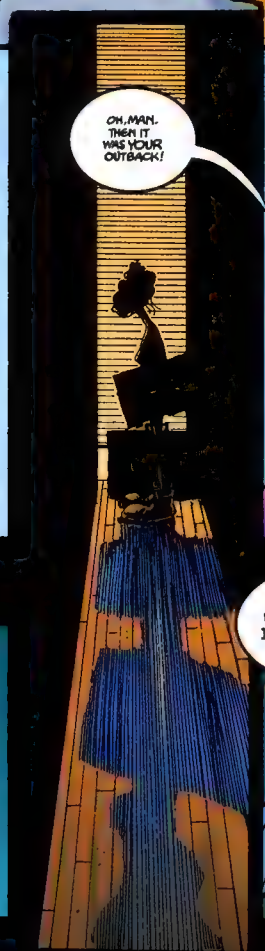
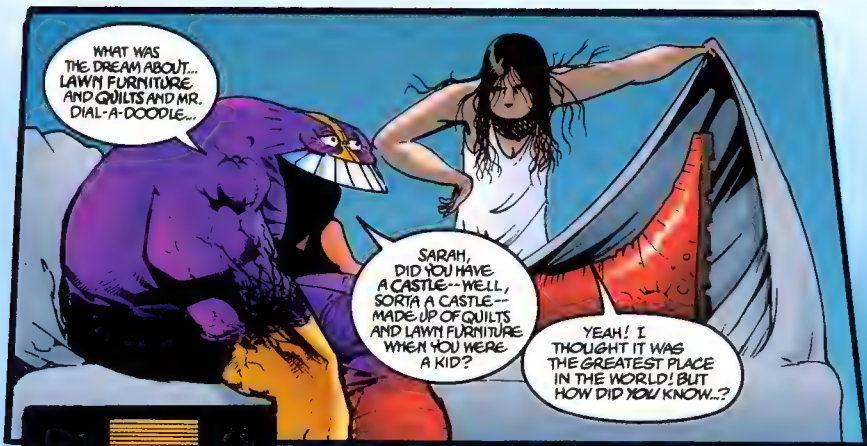
AFTER
THAT BIZARRE
OUTBACK DREAM,
I CAN'T REMEMBER
WHAT HAPPENED!



I CAN'T
BELIEVE I WOULD'VE...
NOT WITH SARAH! SHE'S
WHAT...16? 17? I
WOULD'VE REMEMBERED
THAT!

I WONDER
IF THERE'S SOME
DIPLOMATIC WAY
I CAN WASH
MY HAND?





WELL,
ABOUT YOUR
PAST ANYWAY.
WHO YOU WERE
BEFORE YOU
WERE THE
MAXX.

MY...
PAST?

OH, RIGHT.
THAT'S YOUR
SECRET IDENTITY
AND STUFF. DON'T
WORRY. I ALWAYS
FORGET MY
DREAMS.

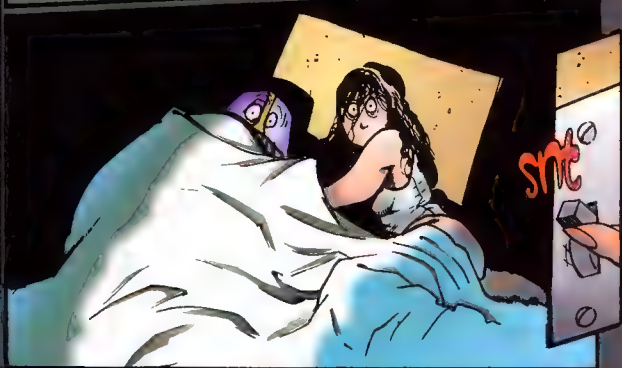


NO, SARAH.
YOU CAN'T FORGET!
YOU HAVE TO TELL
ME. WHO WAS I?

WELL,
I...



CLIC



SMT



MAXX?!

AND SARAH?!





Our amazing colorist, Steve Oliff, did a back-up story for this issue. He's been working on these characters for many years, and only now has he started to pencil, ink, and color them himself. I'm flattered that he was willing to let them be previewed in Maxx, although that seems most fitting, since his character "Armature" first appeared in Maxx #6 (p. 4) as a lamp.

Dear SAM,

First of all, your comic rules! Second, I've been watching *Oddities* on MTV, but I've only seen "The Head" for the last four weeks. When is *THE MAXX* going to be on?

Your fan,
Jose Corona
Tucson, AZ

March 27—I swear to God. Because it's grouped under the "Oddities" banner, you might not find it in TV listings under "The Maxx." So look for it!

MARCH 27
"ODDITIES"
Monday, 10 p.m.
MTV

But enough about the cartoon.
How 'bout that rascally old comic...

Yo Sam,

I am very disappointed that you decided not to participate in the Death Dealer project over at Veratik. I really would have enjoyed seeing your interpretation of Frank Frazetta's Death Dealer. Your reason for not doing the Dealer was freakin' lame, too. I am sick and tired of you putting yourself down and I won't stand for it!



JESSAMY ANDERSON
SAVANNAH, GA

Ok, now I'm sitting. Sam you are really awesome, I just wish you would admit it. Did you know it takes me over an hour to read a comic you did artwork in because I have to gaze upon every divine stroke of your pen or brush, whichever you decide to use at the time? I am a musician and can't draw at all, but I wish I could, just so I could try to draw like you. Please don't ever turn down a project again because of shame. I and so many others love your art work so much. Are you ashamed of that???

Your friend,
Daniel Wright
Ridgewood, NY

Methinks me hit a nerve. Ok—I'm f%&ing awesome—happy? Seriously, when I put myself down, I'm just trying to keep both feet on the ground. I just can't stand arrogant artists. And when I can't get my art to look the way I want it to, that doesn't mean I'm dissin' people who do like it. (Me say "dissin"—me feel hip.)

Yo Sam,

I know you said the cartoon is going to look a lot like the comic, but from what I saw in Cut & Print in *Wizard*, it's almost freakin'

identical. They had a still picture in *Wizard* of Maxx sitting in jail after being arrested for threatening Frige. The picture from the cartoon looked so much like the comic, I had to put the two side by side. The only reason I could tell the difference was because Julie is wearing a different outfit in the cartoon picture. Otherwise, the two pictures are identical, right down to the writing on the jail cell wall. Daniel Wright (again)

Oop's, there's more cartoon stuff again, and more from Daniel Wright. Maybe we're getting stuck in a rut. On to something fresh...We felt

really guilty about
using a cheap
gimmick like

SEX

to get your attention
last issue, and we'll
never let it happen
again.

After this time:

Dear Sam, Bill,
and Team-Maxx,

The thing that has puzzled me is that in all the interpretations that you've received about the story, not one (unless I'm forgetting something) has addressed the apparent use of the Isz as a phallic symbol. From their shape alone, it seems obvious. Is that why nobody's brought it up? Or is it the subject matter that writers avoid? The symbolism explains the change the Isz make between the two dimensions. In the "real" world, a world in which Julie has been raped, the Isz are evil, aggressive, violent. They are intruders, popping up (no pun intended) in secure places (Julie's apartment), or as figures who should protect us (policemen). This illustrates Julie's insecurity, as well as the source of that insecurity. In the Outback, where the Leopard Queen rules, they are benign, dangerous only in overwhelming numbers (resembling herds of gigantic sperm). For most, death awaits at the end of the herd's specific trek, much like the ultimate end of most individual sperm cells (for further details, visit your local library, ask your parents, or enjoy hours of educational fun at home with a microscope and a Jocelyn Elders Handbook!).

Gianfranco Origliato
Cranford, NJ

**Herds of sperm? Say...where can
I get that handbook?**

Dear Sammy,

The Buicks in the Outback are the representations of a massive destructive force, something to be feared, a sure death-bringer.

I love being correct!

Erik Lervold
Lares, PR

**My question is: Why is a Buick the
only real-world thing that has**

ADAM DAVIS
GILROY, CA



**appeared in the
Outback?**

**The tone of Maxx
Traxx is basically
flip and light, but
this next letter is
not.**

Dear Sam,

How's it going? I'm
okay. I really, really
enjoy your brilliant
comic book. The art
work is beautiful and the

writing and dialog are smooth and flow well. Mr. Kieth, I was wondering if you could print this even though it gets away from the rest of other letters' topics. You see, I think it would be the perfect chance to get something off my chest.

Six days before I wrote this letter, the 21st of December, I was at band practice with my girlfriend Patricia Rodriguez, my brother Raul and our friend Adam Ruiz. We played that night and after a while stopped to take a break. Eating some bad food, I got sick and called to go home. A few minutes later, my dad shows up and me and Patricia leave; my brother stays there to spend the night. When we pulled up to our apartment, my dad gets out first and I grab some equipment and get out of the van next. Patricia is still in the van when I turn to see my dad talking to someone. Well, my eyes focused and I saw a gun in that man's hand, pointed at my dad's head. I turned quickly to Patricia, almost in tears, fearing my dad was going to die. I told her to please, please stay in the van. I turned around and the man pointed the gun at me and said, "Come here, bitch!" Without hesitating, I raised my arms and as I walked to be with my dad, I could see that coward better. He was wearing a black bandana over his face that covered him almost completely except for his eyes. My dad dropped his wallet on the ground and the man picked it up, then told us to turn around and walk. Before we could fully turn around, the coward was gone, so we dashed up the stairs to our apartment, rushing through the door. My dad was yelling "Dial 911, dial 911!" My mom rushed into the living room and starts screaming "What happened, what happened!" "We were just mugged!" I kept yelling. My dad yells "Call 911" as he gets his gun (he's a Dallas police officer).

Everybody rushes down to what see what happened. I rush to see if Patricia is alright 'cause she was still in the van. When I get there, she's okay but everybody's in tears, scared that one of us was hurt. I yell and start banging things. My emotions were out of control and I remember yelling, "Where the hell are you!" My dad yells at me to

ALEX ZEMKE
FULLERTON, CA



get back here and then he went limping with his gun, looking for the bastard. "Merry Christmas!" I yell at the top of my lungs.

Mr. Kieth, I wanted to say this to be heard by you and your readers. I've chosen to be civilized and not act out my anger with a gun on anyone. I could be angry and hurt everybody, but I'm human and not some damn beast. To the thief with the gun: No matter how strong you think you are with that gun, we will always be stronger than you. No matter how angry you think you can get, we get even angrier with you and your ways. There's probably a reader out there who had worse things happen to him or her, but they're all assaults made by the same low-lives, and I'm very fortunate to be alive.

So if I could please be heard, I would like to say, take care, every one of you. Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, and never let those beasts get you down. Oh yeah, one more thing: I meant to say that every one of you working on the comic are doing a wonderful job.

See you later,
Rene Espinosa
Dallas, TX

I was a little worried about printing such a personal letter here in Maxx Traxx, but I think that's the point of why you wrote it. Hope it helps.

Dear SAM,

First: My English is horrible, excuse it. Read and understand, OK, but writing a letter? Meep.

And now: THANK YOU, THANK YOU!! For what? For Darker Image and Maxx. The best comics I ever read. Yes, that's true: THE BEST. The story, your artwork, the colors—Great. I love Sarah, she's so cute! Please, never a MAXX-story without her. And the Jungle Queen with black hair. . .Frazetta, I like his work too. I hope MTV Europe will bring the MAXX cartoons to me and my TV. The best joke: Maxx #9, page 7. "Oh GREAT! There's no paper." Brilliant.

But what is with the woman in red from MAXX #7? Where did Mr. Gone take her? Eat the Isz's her? And why take Mr. Gone her? Questions in a world full of blue!!

Stephan Korting
Germany

If you think anything about this letter is odd, you should see me write in German!

Dear Sammykins,

MAXXRULESMAXXISPRETTYDARNNIFTY!!!

That said, I have some questions/comments:

Did you do "pencil finishes" for Comico's Robotech Masters (specifically No. 11, Oct '86)? Or was that another Sam Kieth?

Pleasepleaseplease get together with Neil Gaiman again!!!

Wank you for your thyme,
Nathan John Tobin
210 Claremont Ave.
Louisville, KY 40206

P.S. Anyone interested in corresponding with me, please write! I like Sandman, Excalibur, Dragon, Shadowhawk, Sin City, Star Trek, Mr Hero, Superman, Spawn, Books of Magic, Tyrant, Vampirella, Madman, The Invisibles, and Cerebus. Pearl Jam, too.

Yeah, I used to ink Robotech, but eventually I got fired for adding giant hamburgers to star-filled backgrounds (I was bored, OK?).

We got some letters in support of a Maxx/Sandman thing, like:

I think that a Maxx/Sandman crossover would be a great idea. You could have Maxx fall asleep and instead of going to Pangaea, he could go to the Dreaming.

Steve Achenbach
Thousand Oaks, CA

I fully support any Sandman/Maxx team-up that eventually comes about. Maybe I'm being a little crazy, but somehow I feel a cover with both the Image and Vertigo logos on it would be a kind of vindication for Sam and Neil alike.

Jay MacIntyre
West Chester, PA

Maxx-Sandman crossover? Killer! You've got to do it! Tell Mr. Gaiman that every Maxx-head is a fan of his work (I know I am!). I think it would be awesome to see Death and Julie in the same book. (That would be a book worth cashing in cans for!)

Eric Leman
Fall River, MA

Dear Sam Kieth,

Wow! What else can I say except, Wow! When I first read issues #One-half through #12, I can honestly say I had no idea what was going on [cool!]. This weekend changed everything. Being sick with a cold,



I had nothing else to do but read comics. I should first say that I don't always read the letters pages too carefully. If I had, everything would have been clear after reading #11 the very first time. Oh well.

Anyway, I re-read #1/2-12, including your "At this point in time" speech at the end of Issue #11. I also read Nicholas Jahr's letter in #12 and lo and behold, everything is clear. I mean I understand what's going on. *The Maxx* is one of my favorite books and it pleases me to know what the hell you're talking about. Thanks for providing one of the greatest comics being published at this time. Keep up the great work.

A complete Maxx-head
Ropber M. Robles
San Antonio, TX

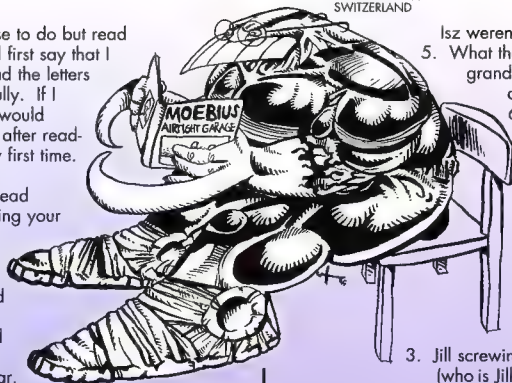
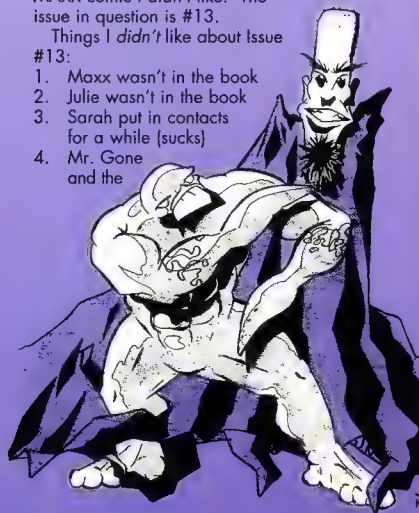
This letter would be great if we really DID know what we were doing. For example, page one of this issue was SUPPOSED to be the LAST page of Issue 12, which happened six seconds before page ONE of Issue 12. But we screwed up, so it's the first page of this issue. Pretend it happened 23 pages ago.

Dear Sammiti Kieth,

I'm sorry to say I have just read the first MAXX comic I didn't like. The issue in question is #13.

Things I didn't like about Issue #13:

1. Maxx wasn't in the book
2. Julie wasn't in the book
3. Sarah put in contacts for a while (sucks)
4. Mr. Gone and the



Isz weren't in the book

5. What the hell do Sarah's grandparents have to do with anything?
6. None of my letters were in the Maxx Traxx section. Things I *did* like about Issue #13:
 1. Sarah's legs (hubba hubba)
 2. Cool MAXX over (even though it was misleading)
 3. Jill screwing everybody (who is Jill, anyway)

4. Sarah's cool, funky lookin' grandfather and his spaceship.

Daniel (Screw-head) Wright

You again?

Things I didn't like about your letter:

1. When Sarah's in her room listening to music, Maxx is outside. You just can't see him.
2. Ha ha, was too.
3. I didn't like it either—the glasses are back.
4. How can I bring him back when his head is starting to rot. Any ideas, anybody?
5. Grandparents being in the book are a bad thing?
6. Gee—that's on my list of good things. Just kidding—this month you're all over this column.

Things I did like about your letter:

1. It was just long enough
2. It was just short enough
3. It moved me deeply
4. It fit the bottom of my birdcage just right.

Dear Golden Calf,

Speaking of computers [were we?], Mike Heisler talks good about you on America Online. You should get it too. There's a big loyal fan club yearning for you down there. Ask Mike. He's really on your side.

[this dude/dudette forgot to sign his/her name]

Williamsport, PA

I like it when Mike talks good.

MTV wants to set up an interview on The Internet. Is there anybody out there who is up for this?

Dear Mr. Kieth,

Are you and Kelley Jones good friends? I noticed that you and he worked on The Incredible Hulk #368, and you both did the Knightfall covers, and his name is

in a couple of your books.

Ben Olson
Glendale, AZ

Kelley Jones—I can't seem to get rid of the guy. He keeps showing up in Maxx back-grounds because Jim Sinclair keeps drawing him in there. Jim and Kelley go back even further than me and Kelley. We all live in Sacramento, but Kelley and I hang out minimally. He and Jim are tight.

Kelley uses a brush and gets those nice, thin, pointy lines that I used to get before I got lazy and switched to Magic Markers and crayolas. People should check him out—he's the new artist on *Batman*, where he used to do only covers. If you like his covers, you'll love his innards—I know I do.

Speaking of Jim, congrats to him and Lisa on their new baby girl!

Dear Sam,

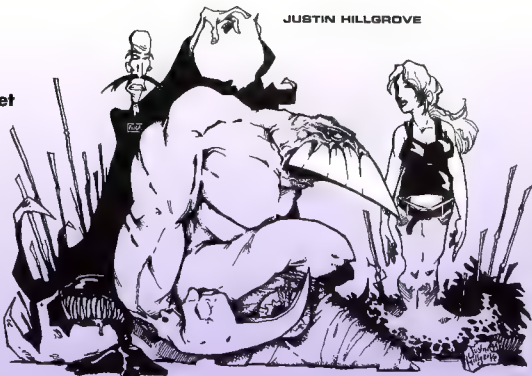
Well let me tell you, me and my best friend, Jaime, love your comic. In fact that's the only comic she collects now. I wish I was as smart as her, I'm poor now.

Well anyways we love the style you draw in and the dialog and writing are great. I'm one of the people who's been reading the indicia since #1. And to answer your question—I'm reading this because I have no life.

Well can you please print this because I'm starting a Maxx-zine and I want people to know where they can get it. And to you sir, I forgot your name, who mentioned in the letters in #12 that you were starting a Maxx-zine, don't worry. I'm not competing against you. It's something I've been wanting to do for a while. Besides, you can't have too many Maxx-zines, can you? There's plenty of Maxx-heads out there.

Also I'd like to say... I'm a girl. Duh. Well just in case guys think that girls don't like comics because of blood and gory

JUSTIN HILLGROVE



stuff, they can know that I love comics, and I think more women should be in the comic industry—starting with me! I'm also a riot grrrl and I like what this comic has to stand for. Julie is a real cool chick. To any other riot grrrls who may be reading this—write me! I know hardly any grrrls who are into comics like me. And guys—don't freak out 'cuz I'm an r.g. I don't want any hate mail. I'm NOT a man-hater (I have a boyfriend). And I'm not a lesbian—so chill. Well that's about it!

Sincerely,
Heather Galluzzi
10824 Pinole Road
Apple Valley, CA 92307

P.S. I think the way you're ending the story at #20 is cool, Sam. Also, how did Julie get out of the bathroom?

The way anybody does—screwdriver behind the toilet.


Would people be pissed if I keep going after #20? I feel like I have some more stories to tell.

P.S. Sorry I lied about quitting. March 27. Be there. Meep.

**SCRUBBING
BUBBLESZ**

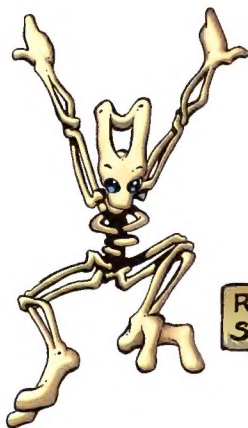
rick hudson
BEVERLY, MA



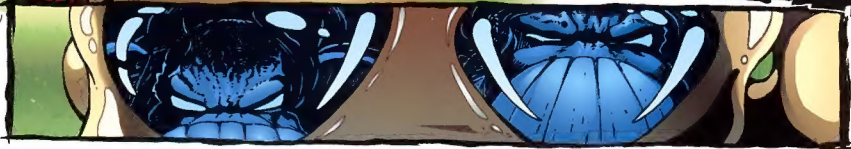
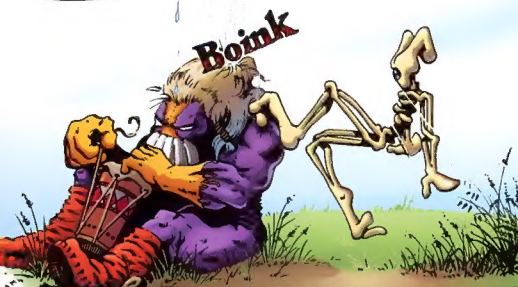
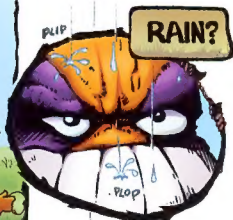


WHEN HIS PAST
STOPPED,
HE COULDN'T REMEMBER WHAT TO DO,
SO HE MADE A HOLE IN THE DARK
and SKIPPED OUT ON THE WHOLE THING...



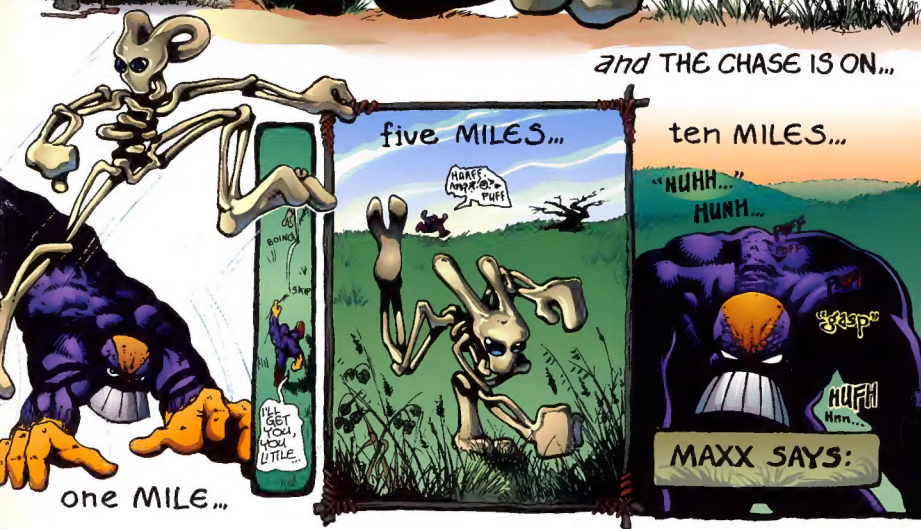


RAIN CAN'T
STOP MAXX...





and THE CHASE IS ON...





ART and STORY by STEVE OLIFF



ANDY RISTAINO
Providence, RI